"IN THE DARK AND TROUBLED NIGHT THAT IS UPON US, THERE IS NO STAR ABOVE THE HORIZON TO GIVE US A GLEAM OF LIGHT, EXCEPTING THE INTELLIGENT, PATRIOTIC WHIG PARTY OF THE UNITED STATES."-WEBSTER

VOLUME XIII.

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT, TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1848.

NUMBER 11.

sale, inheritance or devise, or upon the

cultivation of his soil for such purposes,

or by such course of husbandry, as he may

H. BELL.

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Hail subs

the proprietor.

JUSTUS COBB, PRINTER,

SHORT NOTICE. Written for the Galaxy.

THE CARNIVAL

BY A REPURNED VOLUNTEER.

rorings Antonio's stream, And the Lindly breath of evening came, mid sunset's passing gleam.

toward the town. Whispered of years with ideodshed fraught, its

quiet banks had known. Its ripples bore in eddying flight dim flowers up-

There share have passed-and now there reigns

- the vale where Crockett's camp and San-

A pile of dispeless ruins marks the spot where 317711 620

to pride of strength upreared its head, the cloi-

The minstrel sound of coming peace, that had and the charion note of war, Non Joseph alas! the typant sleeps, I'm mounts again his deathful car !

The carejewns husbed in stillness, all, and eve

was inshered in With glittering lights and the moon's pale or at as Jay's bright face had been.

The patient bent, and the drummer's call, broke

stealthy tread.

I remembered the train that by sunset's soft light as foster brother and sister, who could supdeved on in the silent march of the Dead, And the would who was passing from mortal sight Borne nournfally by to his earthly bed.

Cliffed soil's along weath the shade of an oak; Which bending with age and its mantling of

See and Immenting alone the young Soldier's loss,

Its the camp o'er the ditch to the carnival throng.

To belia in the revel that night on the mound, On the total of the soldier their hunger had

When in elect or in waking I dream of that hour So faithful the scene in my memory still, With horne I hear the same howling cry

As I heard in that night from the wolves on the

lowing americae was told us by an eye wit. Count himself. ness of the meidents, which occurred a few days ago in St. Albans, Vt., in the presence neither Countess Lilien or the young minstrel of several respectable citizens of that village, who are ready to youch for their literal truth. A gendeman going to his office, was passing day, pany with his dog, an animal of unusual size, thrown open for the vassals as they assembled when the dog observing an affray in the from every part of the barony. It office, a distance of some thirty or forty rods tions of the same hill, running sheer down for of meat in his mouth, which he laid down on nected by a light moveable brige. the side-walk directly before the nose of the the only defence of the eastle on that side, and big dog, his ally and deliverer. "Blucher" there, at least, made it almost impregnable. ricked up the meat and ate it with great de- The sports commenced, but Albert took no sy and wagging his tail with manifest dewheeled about and departed. The spectal in receiving a chance smile, and more than tors having heard the story of the rescue, looked at each other with surprise, and each made his comment in his own way—the substance of most of their speeches being "that it was very remarkable for a dog!" "Reurkable for a dog!" exclaimed the oldest of the bystanders a rather cynical person, and a shrewd observer of men-and dogs: "remarkable for a dog! tt is an instance of grat and appointment as keenly as could the unlucky

remarked the other day that she should nevshe did, she should be catnipped .- [Man- and shame.

## MISCELLANY.

From Holden's Dollar Magazine. THE SILVER ARROW.

A TALE OF SAVOY.

rough, and half-inaccessible, it was a fair type
Those who take of Postriders.

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No papers discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the proprietor. No contact with, or payment made to Carriers, eash templar, or otherwise, allowed, except assented to the paid of the proprietor. We contact with, or payment made to Carriers, eash templar, or otherwise, allowed, except assented to the paid of the payment made to the payment made. Where sympathy is predicted that the same name, but nothing more in common. Where sympathy is predicted that the payment made to the payment of the payment mon. Where sympathy is wanting there is little intercourse, so that while he regarded his daughter solely as his heiress, his repel-

ling roughness caused her to look upon him merely as her guardian and natural protec-

In the deep narrow valley at the foot of the hill lay a humble cottage, buried in the shad-ow of its lofty neighbor. The old cottager, Melchior, was the minstrel and wise man of the whole barony. In those days, the offices were commonly united, and the harper, who delighted high-born lords and dames with his minstrelsy, was the repository of the peasants' unwritten lore, the story teller whom they always welcomed, the seer whom they revered. Melchior pretended to little of the latter character, except when it was forced upon him, or could be made advantageous to his interest. Albert, his adopted son, was a manly youth, deeply versed in the "gay science," and yet the master of a spirit well fitted to lead in the The clear, deep pool that murmaned on, in silence front ranks of strife. The hand, which ran so lightly over the gentle guitar, was hardest in the contest, surest in the blow. Well worthy was he to have been a pupil of Scott's warrior minstrel, "the jovial harper, who died at Jedwood Air."

"He brooked, not be, that seofling tongue Should tax his minstrelsy with wrong,

Or call his song untrue; For this, when they the gobiet plied, And such rude taunt had chafed his pride, The bard of Reull he slew.

On Teviot's side, in fight they stood, And tuneful hands were stained with blood; Where still the thorn's white branches wave Memorial o'er his rival's grave,"

Of such mould were the minstrels of former days, equally ready to exalt their science with ss of voice or strength of arm.

The adopted mother of Albert was foster-mother to the infant Countess Lilien, and thus from earliest childhood, notwithstanding the disparity of their conditions, an intimacy grown up with their growth between the peasat's son and the daughter of Count Rudolin, She, the gentlest and loveliest of little maidrus, was not the one to think of rank, and his strange wild heart burning with poetic fire, knew that it could disgrace the friendship of none, even of the loftiest. And no dreams of love had yet entered into the thoughts of either. Their ages were the same, but the matured soul of Albert naturally found itself sustaining her frailer and womanly spirit. This difference compensated for the equality in years, & placed him in the relation which man instinctively bears to the other sex. Their meetings had always been frequent, almost A 15 disseasy form now dimly seen passed on daily, yet neither of them ever dreamed of the inevitable result. Though the peasant's son and noble's daughter, might be fr

pose they would dare to form a stronger tie They were now sixteen, and just arriving at a knowledge of the truth. The woman's nature of Lilien first perceived it, and her reserve, her absence from their usual place of meeting, and above all, her tone as she utter ed the words: "We are sixteen," conveyed it also to Albert's mind. Though yet unworn in the world's ways, and trembling with the delicious consciousness of a first love, she had sufficient pride of ancestral birth to feel that they must meet no more. But Albert was Then I followed the shapet as they sped them more hopeful. He too saw the barrier between them, but he also knew the power of an invincible energy, and resolved never to yield

ach other, and both looked eagerly forward to a grand fete which the Count was preparing to give his dependants. Such had been that he hardly dared to interrupt, though his taste was not in festivals and merry-makings for the poor. Perhaps he endured it less unwillingly, because the jovial, unthinking tenantry would endure a year of oppression more readily, after a single day of pleasure. Upon these occasions feats of wrestling and archery through the day, followed by dancing in the great hall of the castle, amused the people Compact Axecuary or a Dog .- The fal- and delighted not unfrequently the surly

The morning of the festival dawned, and

were crowded together within that single The great court of the eastle was early street between two dogs of very unequal sizes, only place near by which was well adapted walked up to the combatants, and taking the for such occasions. From the walls of the part of the lesser, (a stranger in the village by the by.) immediately drave the assailant from stretched even to the verge of one of those the ground. The gentleman passed on with tremendous gorges, so common in that broken his dog, and inving arrived at the door of his country. It was a fissure between two porfrom the affray, stood talking with several an hundred feet, until where a mountain torpresent when the following scene occured: rent dashed fiercely along over its rocky floor. The little dog came running up from the di- The width of this fearful chasm was not more rection of the recent squabble, having a piece than thirty feet, and the two edges were con-

beration, the bearer of the collation standing part and looked carelesly on the scene. Almost all his attention was directed towards the logist until the meal was over, when he young Countess, in watching for a stray look. once her shy innocent glance, resting on him for a moment, sent the blood thril-ing swiftly through his veins. He busied himself for some time until a strange scene called his attention elsewhere.

There was a singular unskilfulness in the archers, and one that might well have provoked a milder man than Count Rudolin. himself was a fine marksman and felt the discompetitors. At last as each seemed shooting worse than the one before him, he rose from his seat and coming hastily forward, seized a MRS. PARTINGTON OUTDONE .- A very bow from a peasant's hand. But even his dignified colored lady of this city, who has a skill was not exempt from the general disgrace. The arrow struck the target nearer than any or venture South, because she was afraid, if from the centre. The Count shook with rage

ed, "and the silver arrow. I can do nothing with these awkward things. They, at least,

"Beware, Count Rudolin," said Melchior, "the silver arrow is not to be used on light oc-

with fury as he spoke.
"Remember, noble Count, that your ances-"Remember, noble Count, that your ancestor received that arrow from a dealer in magic for a particular mystic purpose, and the time self particularly to Count Rudolin. has long since passed. Think too of archer should find it in his own heart."

received the shaft and bow. This arrow, wakened the baron's wrath. The Count Ru which had descended through many generacommonly attributed to it, was indeed a sure weapon in the hands of a good marksman.—

The Count examined it reverently, placed it

The Count examined it reverently, placed it

The Count Rudolin and my daughter Lilien. in the bow and turned to take aim.

In his agitation he did not carefully draw at her death, was my wife. course, discharged the shaft. It whizzed swift-ly through the air and lodged in a tree, which projected right over the fearful fissure already Countess. Her mistress soon died, and who All hurried to the spot.

The trunk of the tree was only a few feet | confidential nurse?" from the narrow bridge, but where it pushed from the narrow bridge, but where it pushed its boughs broadly out, there was nothing beneath them, except the torrent which roared far down under the cliff. The tree itself "My own oath and the attested confessions" could be easily climbed by a hardy mountain-cer, but unfortunately, the arrow had lodged ficient. But there is another kind of testimoin a dead branch, which seemed unable to ny to which you would give greater credence bear the weight of a man. Any attempts The silver arrow of the House of Rudolin was

Rather his eastle, anything, than that on which | child also carried this seal of its descent. Look his life depended.

man who will place the silver arrow in my hands!" There was a wistful buzzing among his retainers, but no one stirred. The Count my daughter, Lilien." marked this and knew what must be the price

who would restrain him. The Count contin-ued: "The reward shall be given by the hands of the Countess Lilien." Albert broke desperately from the grasp of his friends.

If success was in the power of man, his light agile form seemed most likely to obtain it. It was easy to ascend the tree up to the point where the dead limb shot off from the trunk. Here he stopped a moment and coolly formed his plan. There was no other course than to tree with a crashing noise and fell down the some similitude to an arrow.

abyss. A cry of terror burst from the crowd. the bridge, crossed it, and picking the arrow upwards and transfixed his body as its from the ground, whence no one had thought weight pressed suddenly upon it. He

of removing it, placed it in the Count's hands. The peasants broke into shouts of triumph. of admiration as he said,

"Now, gallant boy, ask the boon."
Albert looked steadily at the young Countstepped forward and offered to take her hand within his own. Trembling with recent excitement and conscious of nothing but the ovements of one, so miraculously preserved ber love, she yielded to the only impulse of her heart and kneeled with him at her father's

presumptuous act. A storm of passion swept into his heart and almost burst the frame that as unable to contain it. For a few moments poke a few words in a hoarse, stammering

Bind and dungeon the madman. On with our sports, simple fools."

Without noticing Lilien he walked burried ly to the castle, the silver arrow still in his hands. In his joy at its recovery, he had vowed not to part with it throughout the day.

In the evening, the great hall of the castle was brilliantly illuminated, and thrown open for dancing. Count Rudolin was there, some what more composed than be had shown him self a few hours before. But with a darker expression than common upon his countenance. The talisman of his house was still firmly grasped in his hand as if he feared to lose it Perhaps he thought of what young Albert had gained in exchange for risking his life. Lilien too was there, no longer quietly

beautiful, but discomposed and each casting around vague glances, which seemed to implore assistance. Melchior received one and obeyed the mute sign to approach her. "Can you not save him, father " No harm of life or limb will come to Al-

bert. I know that which will set him free, and if it comes to the worst I will speak." Save him then as he is. Can you talk so coolly of the danger to the son whom you have adopted as your own ?" Countess Lilien, he can be relieved only

by your own fall. Do you consent to the sac-Bethink you before you speak." "I need no thought. Say what you know

-no matter what happens to me. I cannot be more wretched than I am now."

"Then I will do it," exclaimed the old man.

It is time,—full time that the whole truth was known." sions."

He struck his harp; the dancing ceased, and all gathered around the minstrel for his accustomed song and tale. But when their at-

"There once lived a baron whose life was the fatal caution which accompanied the gift,

to use it only where life or death to the
House of Rudolin was concerned, for when the shaft should miss its mark, the unskilful archer should find it in his own heart."

"I am not the unskilful marksman whose arrow can miss," said the Count sternly, as he unfortunately she loved a peasant, and this arrow can miss," said the Count sternly, as he

dolin, discovering that she was not his child," tions to the heirs of Rudolin, was delicately "Stop," shouted a loud voice. The Count moulded of virgin metal. The shaft was hollow and skilfully ornamented with strange eyed him sternly. "Melchior, it was of Count characters, and aside from the magic powers Rudolin that you spoke. Speak on now what Rudolin that you spoke. Speak on now what

The nurse, who attended upon the Countess at her death, was my wife. She had been the bow-string, and as he abruptly wheeled a-bout, caught it against his doublet, and, of Countess. Her mistress soon died, and who was there to suspect or know more than the

"What proof is there that you do not lie?"

from the land to loosen it would inevitably given to your ancestor just before the birth of an heir. The child brought with him into At one glance the Count saw all the hazard of an attempt to regain the arrow. Yet as a work of magic, whose loss would be followed by a curse, he could not bear to lose it. own person, and you have heard that your here!" He baret . Incly swelling arm of "Five hundred crowns," cried he, "to the Lilien up to her s .wy shoulder, but there

"It is enough!—take her. By heavens, false man, I might have known that no blood of such fearful danger.
"I will grant," he said slowly and loudly, "any boon in my power and consistent with my honor which he shall demand." At young Albert. He shall have the very boon he asked this morning. Stop he is not your these words, he noticed a youth in the back of the asked this morning. Stop he is not your the crowd striving to break loose from those son:—I have been told that you adopted

> "He is not my son. I adopted him many ears since," Melchior replied. "Then, in the fiend's name, let them wed

And in a few moments they were duly mar-"Melchior, I have interrupted your story I will finish it for you. Count Rudolin found that she was not his daughter, and married her advance boldly upon the rotten branch with- to a chance-born, who felt it no dishonor to out any support overhead, and to return in the same manner. He stepped lightly and nervously forward. His eye was upon the silver arrow, as it glittered before him, loosely the story, false Melchior. Now, let this merry-

It was reached and in the bold youth's hand. The story. When the nurse gave her own lad he moved on without stopping, the dedaughter to the lady, she took a child in exaved wood might have borne its burthen a change. And that child is Albert, whom you little longer, but the unavoidable pause in noble Count, unthinking of Providence, in grasping the shaft brought his whole weight for your haste have married to my daughter .stant upon a particular point. The See! upon his arm is the arrow which belongs branch cracked. He threw the arrow at the to the flouse of Rudolin." There was indeed Count's feet just as the bough broke from the a faint straight mark upon the flesh which bore

The whole frame of Count Rudolin seemed In that dreadful moment, when his sole torn with silent yet terrible emotion. There apport gave way, the youth's daring coolness was no joy at recovering his lost son manifest-With a nervous effort, that ed in his working features, but shame at the stapped the rotten bough clear from the tree, degradation to his race in that marriage, and Forum forward as far as possible into the rage against him who had caused it. He tot-His only hope was to catch the bridge a tered up to Melchior and raised his arm, while few feet on one side in his descent, and he his white lips whispered, "my blood is joined barely succeeded. His fingers just closed up-on the rail, and though the sudden shock in rushed to his face in apoplectic falmess: he falling nearly swung him away, life depended dropped his arm and wavered a moment, then upon his grasp, and he steadily maintained it fell heavily to the ground. The shaft which for a second. Then he lightly leaped upon he had held loosely in his hand, was pointed weight pressed suddenly upon it. He stirred

Melchior solemnly waved back the peasants ven the Count's harsh features were a smile as they crowded around the body. "It is true then, that this fatal arrow, when it had missed the target should find its mark in the archer' heart. Let the body be removed. ess until she shivered under his gaze. He do I command in this hall. Albert of Rudolin hou art Lord here, and you, Lilien, are mis

A WONDERFUL PHENOMENON .- A singular phenomenou was brought to light a week ago vesterday, in the township of Greenwich, Mich., about eight miles from this city. The Messrs. Grangers, in boring to find water to supply their saw mill, sunk a four inch hole to the depth of seventy feet, when they struck his retainers looked to see him fall in convul-sions, as had often happened when anything ger from the hole, to their great surprise it roused his ungovernable fury. At length he was followed by a violent current of air, that threw up stones as large as hen's eggs, ten or fifteen feet high. -

For a few moments, when the hole was first opened, the air was accompanied by a stream of water, which was thrown ten or twelve feet high. The water, however, soon ceased coming and the air gushed out with such force that the roar could be distinctly heard fifty or sixty rods distant. On touching fire to the air, it caught; and the flames flashed twenty feet high, covering the machinery, and came near burning the build-

ig in which it is located. They finally succeeded with considerable ifficulty in stopping it by forcing down blan kets, and driving a spile into the hole, which was their only means of stopping the air or gas, and extinguishing the flames. For several moments after the hole was stopped the earth trembled and shook for some distance tround, as though an eruption was about to take place. The people, who by this time had gathered to the number of about a hundred, were greatly alarmed at these symptoms and scattered with all possible rapidity supposing that Millerism was about coming to a focus, or that they were about to be blown up sky high by an earthquake. From the ne it was opened till it was thus closed, was about six hours, and the air gushed out with unabated violence.

It has been opened several times since with the same effect. The power and force of the air does not seem to diminish in the least. The Messrs. Grangers are proposing to secure it with apparatus so as to shut it off and let it out at leisure, and test its real qualities. ter the shade-

The people in that vicinity are all confidennow that it can be conveyed here in pipes, and successfully used for lighting the city with gas, from this great natural under-ground gasometer. We learn that several scientific gentlemen from this city intend visiting it soon .- Detroit Daily Advertiser.

SORROW AND SYMPATHY.

Like a cooling draught to the weary traveller in the scorehing waste, so is the sympa-thy of friends in trouble. We feel thankful then we meet with those who can forget their own ills, while they administer to others We need not expect a life of continued sunhine-it would be unnatural. We must storms. These are as necessary, mentally and morally, as physically, to the production of a healthy existence. But evils, though necessary, are seldom so great as at first they seem to be ; our interests are not so conflicting as they may sometimes appear, and often, through misapprehension, we are grieved by that which, it seen in its true light. would be the cause of mirth, or a fit subject for ridicule.

Evils anticipated are often the cause of ore pain than the realization of themhis way they are doubled, and we are made or more miserable than we need be. Gloomy thoughts are almost always unproductive of good, so that it is better to indulge in those hat make a fight heart and a bright counten-

THE BOND OF THE HOUSE,-The English erm "husband" is derived from the Anglo Saxon word hus and band, which signify he "bond of the house;" and it was ancien ly spelt "house-bond," and continued to be spelt thus in some editions of the English Bible, after the introduction of the art of printing. A husband, then, is a house bond -the bond of a house-that which engirdles the family into the union of oneness of love. tion. Wife, and children, and " stranger within the gates"-all their interests and their happiness are encircled in the "house bond's embrace, the objects of his protection, and his especial care. What a fine picture is this of a 'husband's duty, and a family's privlege!

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH WOMEN.-The American girl at eighteen is one of the most beautiful of living beings, but at thirty she is rime. Whence comes the difference-from heir respective habits of living? The American woman lives in hot houses, and takes very little exercise abroad; and when she loes, is ill protected. The English woman rides, walks, practices archery and other ex-ercises in the open air, and is always propery clad to meet the exigencies of the weather.

A Busy DAY .- The day on which the next Presidential election will take place, the 7th of November, will be a busy one. Two illions of voters over the country, record their time, over nearly the whole country, enough hanging to the branch with nothing between it and the torrent but an hundred feet of air. "My Lord Count has not quite finished States; and the newspapers as usual, will have or infused into these arts by the necessi-

Marriage always effects a decided change upon the sentiments of those who come with in its sacred pale under a proper sense of the responsibilities of the married state. However delightful the intercourse of wedder hearts, there is to a well regulated mind some thing extremely solenn in the duties imposed by this interesting relation. The reflection that an existence which was separate and in dependent is ended, and that all its hopes and nterests are blended with those of another soul, is deeply affecting, as it imposes the conviction, that every act which shall influence the happiness of the one, will color the desti my of the other. But when the union is that of love, this feeling of dependence is one of the most delightful that can be imagined. annihilates the habit of selfish enjoyment, and eaches the heart to delight in that which gives pleasure to another. The affections beties of relationship and the duties of life accunulate around, until the individual, ceasing to know an isolated existence, lives entirely for society. But it is the generous and the virtuous alone who thus enjoy this agreeable elation. Some hearts there are too callous to give nurture to a delicate sentiment. There are minds too narrow to give play to an expansive benevolence. A certain degree of magnanimity is necessary to disinterestic

John Van Buren said at Rochester, that when the Cass procession at Albany apthought he would take out his watch see how long it would be in passing, but it went by before he could get his watch out!

A large glass of water, sipped ten drops at time, in perfect silence, till the whole be taken, is a convenient cure for a person in a

all the embellishments of art and nature- to or most advantageously grown in the yet, if boldness is to be read in her face, it lots out all the lines of beauty. Business is like fishing; if you wish to

succeed, you must anchor once in a while. To be always changing is to keep yourself out of change for all eternity. Hood observes, the man that is always stirring must be a spoon. A JOLLY LIFE.-Insects generally must

lead a truly jovial life. Think what it must be to lodge in a lily! Imagine a palace of ivory or pearl, with pillars of silver and capitals of gold, all inhaling such a perfume as never arose from human censer! Fancy, again, the fun of tucking yourself up for the night in the folds of the rose, rocked to sleep by the gentle sighs of summer air, nothing to do when you awake but to wash yourself in a dew drop, and fall to and eat your bed

The friendship of many is like one's shadow; keeping close while we walk in the sunshine, but descriting us the moment we en-

## AGRICULTURAL.

MR. MARSH'S ADDRESS, Delivered before the Agricultural Socie-

ty of Rutland County, SEPTEMBER 30, 1847. Although the Association, which I have the honor to address, is styled an Agricultural Society, its influence is not deigned to be limited to the encouragement and improvement of the culture of the soil. but its objects are threefold, and embrace as well the toils of the herdsman and the mechanic as the labors of the ploughman I shall, therefore, not be expected to con-

fine my remarks within a narrower range than your sphere of operations, and while I shall make no attempt to lay down minute practical rules for the conduct or economy of either of these great branches of productive industry, I shall endeavor to illustrate the importance of them all, considered as means and instruments of civilization and social progress, and shall suggest, in a general way, some improvements, the promotion of which seems to me an object well worthy the zealous efforts of the agricultural associations of

Before I proceed to the discussion of this my proper subject, it may not be amiss to notice certain particulars connected with the early history, physical condition, and fundamental legislation, of the American Continent, and especially of the United States, which have had an important bearing on the prosperity of the industrial arts, and the social condition of those who have made them their voca-

America offers the first example of the

struggle between civilized man and bar-

barous uncultivated nature. In all other

primitive history, the hero of the scene

proportion, and by the same slow process, that man has been civilized. In North America, on the contrary, the full energies of advanced European civilization, stimulated by its artificial wants and guided by its accumulated intelligence, were brought to bear at once on a desert continent, and it has been but the work of a day to win empires from the wilderness, and to establish relations of government and commerce between points as distant as the rising and the setting sun. This marvellous change, which has converted unproductive wastes into fertile fields, and filled with light and life the dark and six lent recesses of our aboriginal forests and mountains, has been accomplished through the instrumentality of those arts whose triumphs you are this day met to celebrate, and your country is the field where the stimulus of necessity has spor red them on to their most glorious achievety of creating food and shelter and clothng for a swarming emigration and a rapid ly multiplying progeny, the peculiar character of the soil and of the indigenous products of America has introduced most important modifications into the objects and processes of all of them, by offering to Enropean industry new plants for cultivation, and new and more abundant materials for artificial elaboration. At the same time, American bushandry and mechanical art are totally different in their objects, choracter, and processes from what they would be, were they conversant only with the indigenous products of our native soil. To exemplify: America has given to the Eastern Hemisphere muze, tobacco, the potatoe, the batata, the pine-apple, the turkey, and more lately the alpaca, not to mention innumerable flowering plants, as well as other vegetables of less economical importance, or the tribute which her peltry, her forests, her fisheries, and her mines of gem- and the precious metals have paid to European capidity; she has received in return wheat, rye, other cerealia, new varieties of the cotton plant, flax, hemp, rice, the sugar-cane, coffee, our orchard fruits, kitchen and medicinal roots, pulse and herbs, the silkworm, the honey-bee, the swine, the goat, the sheep, the horse, and the ox. By these interchanges, the industry of both continents has been modified and assimilated, and it is a curious fact, that the greater propor tion of properly agricultural American la bor is devoted to the growth of regetable products of transatlantic origin, while the workshops and the maritime commerce of Europe find one of their principal sources of employment in the conversion or carriage Modesty.-Let a woman be decked with of vegetable substances either indigenous soil of America. The colonization of a new continent under such remarkable circumstances could not fail to give a pow-

men, and a prominence as objects espe-

cially to be cherished, in every well-regu-

lated scheme of political economy, which

they had never before attained, and the

social position of those who are engaged

in them has been elevated accordingly.

Further, there are certain features of our

institutions and our primary legislation,

who pursue the industrial arts, and espe-

deem expedient. Another of these new features is the abolition of the law of primogeniture, and the equal distribution of all the estate of ir testates, whether real or personal, between the representatives in equal degree, without distinction of age or sex. The effect of this system, together with the low price of lands, has been to make almost every person, who lives to years of maturity, an absolute proprietor of the soil, or in other words one of the landed nobility of the republic, for the notion of hereditary nobility in Europe was founded on the right of inheriting real estate, they who owned the soil of a particular country being considered as its rightful lords and governors, because, by concert among themselves, they could lawfully exclude all others from the right of possession, or even of commorancy, upon any portion of its territory. Our laws do not indeed restrict political franchises to those alone, who are seized of realestate, but as a majority of those who are of the legal age for the exercise of those franchises are landholders, the preprietors of the soil are in fact here, as in most civilized governments, the real rulers of the land The mechanic arts, too, have been relieved from the burden of long apprens ticeships, and other legal obstacles to their free exercise, and every species of proluctive industry is among us as free and unrestricted as the winds of heaven. The result of all this has been, that the arts of production as well as of conversion, in our time, and especially in our land, have proved a source of thrift to those who pursue them, of physical and financial strength to the commonwealth, and of general benefit to society, in a degree of which history gives no previous example, and they need only a wise, liberal and stable poliis a savage, the theatre a wilderness, and cy on the part of our government, to be a the earth has been subdued in the same most important agent, in elevating us to as high a pitch of power and prosperity, as has as yet been attained by any nation under heaven.

I will now proceed to compare and illustrate in brief detail the relative value and importance of the three great divisions of productive labour, as means and and instruments of civilization and social progress, first, however, glancing at the characteristic economic distinction beween savage and civilized life. In purely savage life, the wants of man

are supplied by the destruction of the fruit, or plant, or animal, which clothes or feeds the human beast of prey, and while stripping the textile filaments from their vegetable stalk, flaying and devouring the game which has fallen into his snare, he takes no thought for the reproduction of that which he improvidently consumes, but trusts implicitly to the bounty of spontaneous nature to supply the demands which the appetites and needs of her own children have created. Civilization beas with arrangements for securing the continued and regular supply of man's two great physical wants, food and clothing, by natural reproduction aided and pro moted by artificial contrivances; and the degree of perfection to which these arrangements are carried, if it does not constitute the essence, at least furnishes a safe and convenient measure of the pitch of civilization, which a given people has attained. The arts of the savage are the arts of destruction; he desolates the region he inhabits, his life is a warfare of extermination, a series of hostilities against nature or his fellow man, and his labors are confined to the fabrication of weapons for slaying or repelling other tribes that intrude upon his hunting grounds, or of engines for ensuaring or destroying the wild animals on which he feeds. Civilization, on the contrary, is at once the mother and the fruit of peace. Social man repays to the earth all that he reaps from her besom, and her fruitfulness increases with the numbers of civils ized beings who draw their nutriment & dothing from the stores of her abundant harvests. The fowls of the air, too, and the beasts of the field, find in the busbandman a cherishing friend. The forest depths remote from the haunts of menyield sustenance to but few of the tribes of animated nature. They are traversed only by swift-footed beasts, or strong winged birds of prey, and the humbler quadrupeds and gentler birds follow the migrations of the colonists, and gather upon the borders of civilization, where the abundance and variety of vegetable life affords them food, and the fear of man secures them protection against the ravages of the more rapacious brutes. Savage man is the universal foe, both of his own kind and of all inferior organized existences, an incarnation of the evil principle of productive nature; civilization erful impulse to the productive arts; and transforms him into a beneficent, a fructheir increased economical, commercial, tifying, and a protective influence, and and financial importance has invested makes him the monarch, not the tyrant, them with an interest in the eyes of statesof the organic creation.

The objects on which industrial art is exercised in its first dawnings vary according to climate and natural productions. In most countries of the old world, the germ of civilization, with its attends ant arts, is to be found in the pasteral life; in America, on the contrary, where which have contributed not a little to nature, with some doubtful and insignifiraise and improve the condition of those cant exceptions, denied to man the use of beasts of draught and burden, it becially of those devoted to agricultural oc- gan with agriculture, which in the Eastcupations. The most important of these ern Hemisphere constituted the second "Lord Brougham," says Mrs. Dresser, "is a is the rejection of feudal tenures to lands, step of social advancement, while in man of brilliant incapacity, vast and various and the creation of pure allodial estates— some few favored insular climes, where misinformation, and prodigious moral relaw, and which makes every man the ab- and the sea suffice for human nourishsolute irresponsible owner of his own land, ment, the mechanic arts, which elsewhere subject neither to services, wardships, form the last and crowning stage of rents, tithes, reliefs, forfeiture, nor any material progress, have indicated the first manner of restraint upon alienation by movement of transition from savage to